The Boston News-Letter,

AND

CITY RECORD.

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$3 pr. ann.] " TO OBSERVE AND PRESERVE." [IN ADVANCE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY ABEL BOWEN, NO. 2, CONGRESS-SQUARE.

POETRY.

- - - - I have a gush
Of wild and passionate thoughts upon my heart,
For which words have no sound; and can it be
That these fine impulses, these lovely dreams,
Burning with their own beauty, are but given
To make me the low slave of vanity!
Heartless and humbled, oh! my own sweet power,
Surely thy songs were made for more than this!
What a worst waste of feeling and of life
Have been the imprints on my roll of time—
Too long, too much! To what use have I turned
The golden gifts, in which I pride myself?
They are profaned;—with their pure ore I've made,
An idol, whose sway is but in the breath
Of passing worshippers. Alas! that ever
Praise should have been what it has been to me!
The opiate of my heart, which has annulled
The happiness that sought but for itself.
It is in vain; the wretchedness that clings
Upon me like a curse, is in myself.
Spirit of Fame, what hast thou been to me,
But the destroyer of life's calm content?
I feel so more than ever, now thy power
Is weakened over me: once I could find
A deep and dangerous delight in thee;
But that is over. I am too much awake;
Light—but not morning's light, has burst upon me;
Such light as will burst in upon the tomb
When all but judgment's over. Oh! my heart,
My once sweet Paradise of hope and thought,
How changed thou art! What is the gift of mind
But as a barrier to so much that makes
Our life endurable, companionship,
Meeker affections, calm and gentle thoughts,
Till the vexed spirit seals with discontent,
A league of sorrow and of vanity,
Built on that future which will never be.
I would resign the words of praise which now
Make my cheek crimson and my pulses beat,
Could I but deem that when my heart is cold
And my lip passionless, my songs would be
Numbered 'mid the young minstrel's first delights,
And murmured by the lover when his suit
Calls upon poetry to breathe of love. L. E. L.

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BULFINCH'S LIFE.

A printer, by the name of Benjamin P. Bulfinch, now of St. Augustine, has travelled through the twenty four states, on foot, and has issued proposals for publishing his life. What the man has done, no one knows, yet every one feels as though his own life had been an adventurous one, and wonders others do not view it in the same manner. We have a similar sort of feeling—and if our patronage would warrant it, should narrate the difficulties and hair-breadth escapes from constables, we have suffered in bringing the News Letter into existence. The story is a marvelous one, and when the subscribers to Mr. Bulfinch's life, have satiated their curiosity, we hope for their respectful attentions to our own subscription list.

Jacob Barker and Maj. Noah, both within the City and State of New York, seem to be at sword's points—touching the sum of six hundred dollars—or thereabouts. Now we cannot enter into the spirit of the thing, never having had the fingering of so much cash, nor have we been ruined by any of friend Jacob's red bills, but we promise to defend all editors against the inroads, encroachments and personal attacks of money lenders, the moment we are wronged ourselves. The Major understands the game to a charm, and while he exposes the misdoings of a quaker banker-bankrupt, he gives a personal interest to the columns of the

Advocate, which must increase its circulation in the same ratio, that Prof. Carter's letters from Europe, extend the subscription list of the Statesman. N B. "This world is all a fleeting show, for man's delusion given."

It is said that one of the opera singers, the lovely,—all accomplished, none-such bewitching Signorina, in New York, has lately been married. King Charles the second, after dining upon a dish of stewed nightingales, told a gentlemen in a whisper, soon after, *never to eat a bird because it sung well.*

Thirty pairs of twins were presented for baptism at one church, in Montreal, in 1825. We are delighted at the successes of our neighbours. Nothing venture—nothing have.

DRAM-DRINKING.

A Scotch parson once preached a long sermon against dram-drinking, a vice very prevalent in his parish, and from which report said he was not himself wholly exempt. "Whatever ye do, brethren," said he, "do it with moderation, and, aboon all, be moderate in dram drinking. When you get up, indeed, ye may take a dram, anither just before breakfast, and perhaps anither after; but dinna be always dram-drinking. If ye are out in the morn, ye may just brace yerself up with anither dram, and perhaps take anither before luncheon, and some, I fear take ane after, which is no so very blamable; but dinna be always dram-dram-draming away. Naebody can scruple for one just afore dinner, and when the dessert is brought in, an' after it's taken away; and perhaps ane, or it may be twa, in the course of the afternoon, just to keep ye fra' drowaying and snozling; but dinna be always dram-dram-drinking. Afore tea and after tea, and between tea and supper, and before and after supper, is no more than right and good; but let me caution ye, brethren, not to be always dram-dramming. Just when ye start for bed, and when ye're ready to pop into't, and perhaps when ye wake in the night, to take a dram or twa is no more than a Christian may lawfully do; but brethren, let me caution you not to drink more than I've mentioned, or may be ye may pass the boonds of moderation.

A consciencious Banker says "If the use of Spirituous Liquors were to cease, the sins of the world would be reduced 90 per cent."

Two Wives.—This morning, two comely Irish women came into the police office, accompanied by a friend, who said that the youngest of them wanted a warrant against her husband for assault and battery. The story told was, that Paddy had a few months since married a young creature for his wife, and they lived peaceably together, so they did, except now and then a *row* when he was past himself with drink; until this morning, when another wife and three children came and claimed our Irishman as her own. This caused no little disturbance, as might be expected. in the domestic circle, and the poor fellow, assailed on both sides by recriminations, vented the vexation he felt by assaulting his more recent wife, driving both out of his dwelling, and locking his door against them. These sisters in affliction concluded that the only method of unkennelling their joint husband, would be to get a warrant against him, and therefore, in the best humour imaginable towards each other, they came up to the police office. The clerk, however, not being at leisure at the moment, they retired, and probably settled the matter some other way.

N. Y. American.

The Pawtucket Chronicle states, that measures have been taken to organize a company for the construction of a Turnpike road between that place and Taunton. A very considerable portion of the stock, it is said, is already taken up, and the object of the company is to be carried into immediate execution.

Accident.—Yesterday morning a daughter of Mr. Fulhan, of this city, aged about six years, was knocked down by a horse attached to a loaded cart, at the corner of Gooch and Green streets, and had her thigh broken and her right cheek very much injured, so that her life is despaired of. We understand no blame is to be attached to the driver of the horse.—*Cour.*

DOGS.

The Town Serjeant of Providence, some years since, by beat of drum, enjoined all persons to keep their dogs confined. Our City Marshall has published a law to that effect, and a dog going at large a short time since, was taken by the *Scavengers* and forcibly rescued by several men; some of them were arrested and the trial occupied a great portion of two days in our Police Court—the judge found them guilty and was about fining them, when their attorney declared his intention of appealing—the fine was not imposed, but they were bound over to the Grand Jury, who did not find a Bill against them, notwithstanding, they did by force of arms, rescue the canine animal from the scavengers.

A CARD.—The subscriber would do injustice to his feelings to leave Boston without expressing his thanks to several unknown individuals, who have forwarded small sums of money to him, for the benefit of his friend, the "Boston Bard."

Those that contributed after the lecture in School street for his benefit, are also entitled to the subscriber's warmest thanks. The Bard, after acknowledging the receipt of the same, says, "I assure you, I feel all the gratitude of a broken and contrite spirit, for your benevolent exertions in my behalf. Believe me, my friend, that charity, springing spontaneously from the heart, is the strongest, and most beautiful pillar in the edifice of christianity. I shall (if health, &c. permit,) return to Boston and Newburyport, in the course of two months."

Boston March 28. HULL BARTON.

Return of Schools.—The resolve of the General Court requiring returns to be made to the Secretary of State, on or before the first of May next, showing the condition of all the Common Schools, Academies, &c. in the State, has been referred by the Board of Aldermen to Alderman Henry J. Oliver, to report a return, in compliance with the resolve, of the Schools, &c. of this city. This gentleman's known indefatigable industry and correctness will justify us in expecting a report that will be much to the credit of the city, and the Masters and Mistresses of all the Academies and Schools in the city, we have no doubt will assist by imparting to him the number, condition &c. of their several schools, that a full return may be made.—*Cent.*

SWEARING REPROVED.—A profane Scotch nobleman, on seeing a large stone in the road which led to his country house, ordered his servant to send it to hell. "My lord," replied the servant "if I could send it to heaven, I think it would be more completely out of your lordship's way."

MUNROE & FRANCIS have it in contemplation to reprint the LIFE OF THE REV. JOHN MURRAY. It will be handsomely done, and furnished very low to subscribers.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

The large and valuable lot of Land situated on the south east side of Pitts street, adjoining the site to be occupied by the new Congregational Society, and containing about 20,000 feet. It may be divided into 12 or 15 convenient lots for dwelling houses, with ample front and requisite yard room for wood house and other conveniences. It will be sold in portions to accommodate purchasers desirous to build, or to a single purchaser on favourable terms. The short distance from the centre of business and their retired position from the main streets, renders these estates very eligible both for the man of business and of leisure For terms and further particulars enquire of DAVID WOODMAN, No. 45 Hanover street. 1i&os3m Jan. 7

Married,

IN THIS CITY,

Mr. Joseph Burleigh, to Miss Rebecca Dow.

Mr. Charles Petengale, to Miss Lydia Sargent.

Mr. John Myers to Miss Lucy Ann Lebart.

Capt. Kimball Easterbrook of Barnstable, to Miss Emily Easterbrook, of this city.

Joseph R. Tolman, to Mrs. Sarah Whitcomb.

Ellbridge Ross to Miss Mary Mallet.

Capt. Adam Besse, to Mrs. Betsy Vaughan.

In Dunstable, Mr. George W. Adams, to Miss Hannah Parkhurst, both of this city.

Deaths

Reported at the Health Office during the week ending Thursday noon, Mar. 27.

March.

22. Diana Davidson, 54 years.
23. Samuel Hemmenway, 45 years.
24. Sally Ferguson, 32 years.
    Roana Sheffield, 36 years.
    Benj. R. H. Fernald, 5 years.
    David Fisk, Jr. 22 days.
    Benj. Pike, 9 months.
25. Eliza M. Bickum, 7 weeks.
    Elizabeth Ann Cobb, 4 weeks.
26. William Dacey, 42 years.
    Delia Cobb, 19 years.
    ——— Keen, 38 years.
    Sally Reed, 34 years.
27. Lucinda Lincoln, 34 years.
    George Ryason, 19 months.
    Hannah Cunningham, 56 years.
    Reuben Perkins, 26 years.
    George Yeaton, 2½ years.
28. Daughter of Nath. Everett, 4 days.
    Hannah Hale, 71 years.
    Son of Anthony Waterman, 3 hours.

DIED,

In New York, on the 20th of March Don Thomas Stoughton, who had been for 30 years the Spanish Consul in that city; brother to Mr. Stoughton, who was for a great number of years the much respected Spanish Consul in Boston.

In New York, David S. Craig, Esq. United States Consul for Panama, aged 29.

Port of Boston.

March *Entered.*

14. Sc. Albatross, Messina.
    Sc. James Warren, Havana.
16. Br. Susan, Pratt, Smyrna.
    Br. Atlantic, Howland, St. Ubes.
    Sc. Zephyr, Stevens, Messina.
    Sc. Fairy, Marble, Vera Cruz.
    Sc. George, Snow, St. Pierres.
    Sc. Union Packet, Watts, Havana.
18. Br. Samuel & John, Whitney, Honduras.
19. Br. Mary & Eliza, Ellis, Trinidad.
20. Sc. Boxer, Woodbury, Cumana.
    Sc. Exchange, Given, Havana.
22. Br. Danube, Bradford, Manilla.
23. Br. Maese, Hall, Rotterdam.
    Br. Telemachus, Crosby, Porto Rico.
    Sc. Hope, Pickering, Lisbon.
24. Br. Swiftsure, Linzee, Brazils.
    Br. Turner, Havana.
    Br. Exchange, Havana,
    Sc. St. Michaels, Foster, Turks Island.
    Br. Chase, Bacon, Palermo.
    Sc. Mentor, Eldridge, Halifax.
27. Br. Cadmus, Bangs, Messina.
28. Br. Venus, Honduras.
    Barque Argo, Havana.
    Br. Dolly, Bahia.
    Br. Arctic, Havre.

March. *Cleared.*

17. Sc. Washington, Howard, St. Johns.
    Sc. Eliza Ann, Richardson, St. Peters.
    Sh. Roscius, Prior, Havana & Europe.
18. Sh. Hogarth, Sleeper, Havana.
    Br. Juniper, Parsons, Cayenne.
21. Br. Charlotte, Havana.
    Br. Ivanhoe, Trieste.
24. Br. Florida, Quincy, Havana.
    Br. Mary, Maynare, Gottenburgh.
26. Sc. Ninus, Frye, Havana.
    Sc. Warren, Fairfield, St. Thomas.
    Sc. Salmon, Rogers, Demerara.
27. Br. Globe, Smith, Copenhagen.
28. Br. George Henry, Bourne, Halifax.
    Sc. Laban, Thatcher, Port Au Prince.

LAST OF THE MOHICANS.

MUNROE & FRANCIS, 128 Washington street, have just received "The Last of the Mohicans; a Narrative of the year 1757."—By the Author of the Pioneers, Pilot, &c. &c.

BOSTON: Printed by Munroe & Francis.